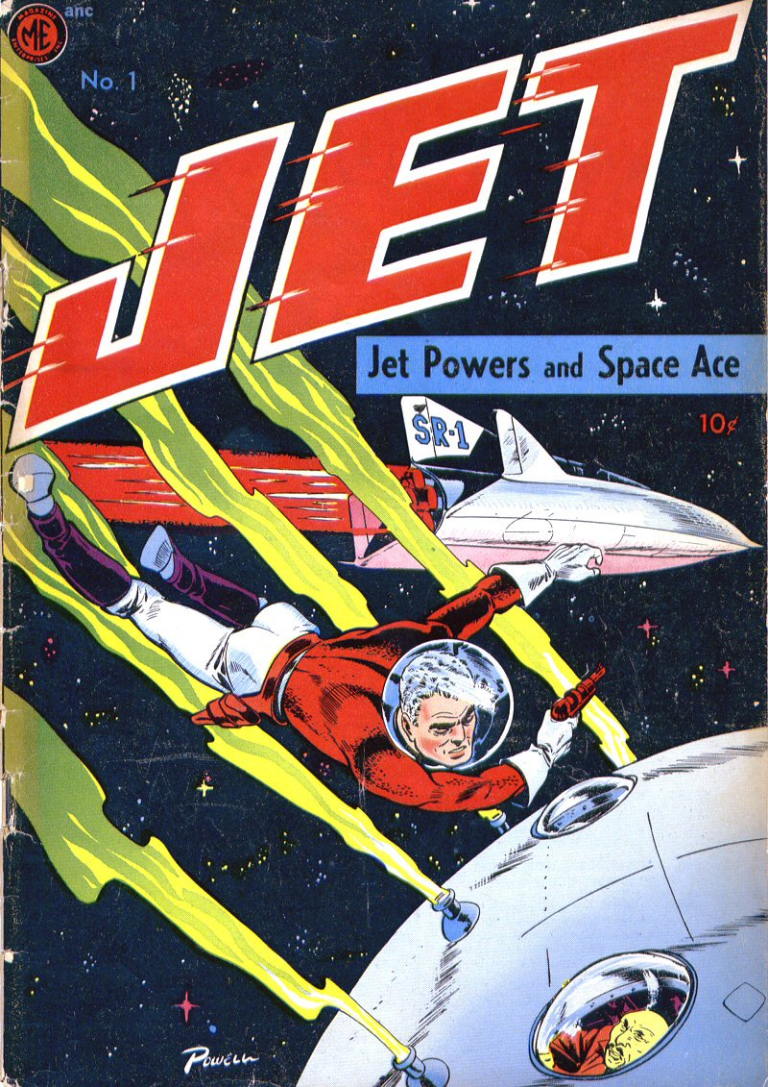


No. 1



Jet Powers and Space Ace

10¢

Powers





WEB COMIC  
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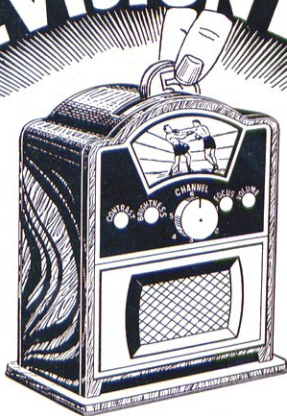


THE SHOW'S ON,  
GANG!

# New! Super-Duper! Simply Terrific! TELEVISION BANK

**LIGHTS UP!**  
LIKE BIGGEST, COSTLIEST  
TELEVISION SETS!

- SHOWS BRILLIANT PICTURES  
IN FULL COLOR!
- HITS EVERY TELEVISION  
HIGH . . . FIGHTS AND ALL!
- THRILLS YOU AND YOUR  
FRIENDS POP-EYED!
- AND . . . MAKES YOUR  
SAVINGS MOUNT UP FAST!



ALL-STEEL CONSTRUCTION

**ONLY  
\$1.98**

COMPLETE WITH  
BATTERY AND BULB!

Nobody ever before set their excited eyes on anything so terrific as this amazing new Television Bank! Your whole gang will be begging you for a look at this new midget wonder!

**LIGHTS UP THE MINUTE YOU DROP COIN!** Just click a penny, nickel, dime or quarter into top slot. Instantly your grand new Television Bank lights up—in a big, BIG way! In a split second, the screen leaps into dazzling life!

**AND WOW! WHAT A PICTURE!** Whether you go for "zowie" shows (fights and such) or want a dream dance-team or peppy cartoon, you've got them—and MORE—right on this miracle Television Bank! What's more, shining convex lens over screen

gives you the brightest, clearest, pictures yet!

**TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE!** When you've looked your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill-packed "show." Light goes out automatically as new picture appears! To light new picture, bank another coin. No less than SIX exciting pictures in all—a fight, dramatic dance team, tense rodeo scene, hilarious cartoon, swell figure skater and circus clown with his trick dog!

**PUTS YOU "IN THE MONEY" — AND FAST!** Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST!—and with this marvelous new Television Bank! None of your friends, relatives or chance visitors can resist depositing enough to see the

complete show! And with SIX wonderful pictures to see—you bank REAL MONEY just for letting them look!

**IT'S A HONEY — IN EVERY DETAIL!** You'll be the envy of all your friends with grand new Television Bank! A console model, it's an exact miniature of the most expensive sets. Complete even to the handsomely painted-on speaker grille and dials. All metal ruggedly built bank, 4 1/4" x 4", has smart mahogany finish. Automatic screen light powered by efficient, replaceable battery. GUARANTEED TO DELIGHT YOU, bank comes complete with bulb, battery and strong key for opening and emptying out your wealth of savings.

**... BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL  
NEW TELEVISION BANK! SEND NO MONEY! ORDER YOURS TODAY!**

**NEWEST DECORATOR'S NOTE  
TO ALL DOLL HOUSE OWNERS!**

Nothing is so truly luxurious for the modern doll house! This beautiful new Television Bank is the last work in elegance—matches all styles of furniture—makes a stunning addition to your dolls' living room! You'll love it, and so will all your friends!

SEAGEE CO., 2 Allen St., Dept. 32-BB, New York 2, N. Y.

**SEAGEE CO., Dept. 32-BB  
2 Allen Street, New York 2, N. Y.**

- ☐ Please rush me my TELEVISION BANK. I agree to pay postman \$1.98 plus few cents postage with understanding that if I am not delighted I may return bank in 5 days for full refund of purchase price.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ (Please Print Plainly)

Street \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

- ☐ I enclose \$1.98. You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee.

# Jet Powers

CAPTAIN OF  
SCIENCE!



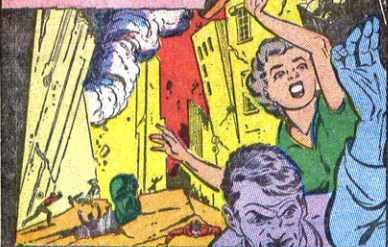
**THIS IS JET POWERS**—CAPTAIN OF SCIENCE, MASTER OF THE ATOMS AND MOLECULES THAT MAKE UP THE WORLD WE LIVE IN! INVENTOR AND ADVENTURER, HIS GENIUS REFLECTS ITSELF IN MYRIAD WAYS, BUT ALWAYS IS IT DIRECTED AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL THAT SEEK TO WREST MANKIND FROM THE PATHS OF PEACE AND PLENTY!

**T**HUS, WHEN NEW YORK AND SAN FRANCISCO AND CHICAGO, NEW ORLEANS AND BOSTON, ARE WRACKED AND SHAKEN BY A SERIES OF VIOLENT EARTHQUAKES, THE GOVERNMENT OF THE UNITED STATES SENDS A CALL FOR HELP TO A DESERT IN THE AMERICAN SOUTH-WEST, WHERE JET MAINTAINS HIS SECRET LABORATORIES! FOR JET POWERS ALONE KNOWS THAT THOSE EARTHQUAKES ARE MAN-MADE — THAT SOMEWHERE ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH, AN EVIL GENIUS, POSSESSING KNOWLEDGE HELD NOWHERE ELSE, IS REACHING OUT WITH FRIGHTENING POWER TO IMPRESS HIS OWN BRAND OF CONQUEST ON THE REST OF THE WORLD!

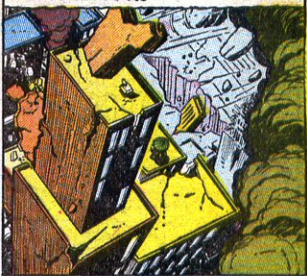
Powell



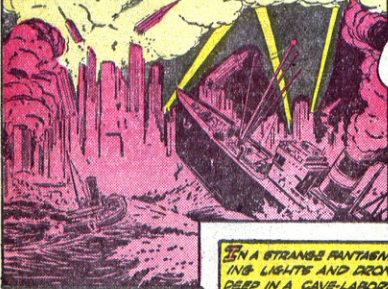
**THE QUAKES HIT THE COAST AREA FIRST. SAN FRANCISCO AND LOS ANGELES SHUDDERED AND SHOOK. GIANT CHASMS OPENED IN THE VERY STREETS...**



**THE UNDERGROUND TERROR SPREAD TO CHICAGO...**



**NEXT THE GREAT SKYSCRAPERS OF NEW YORK'S FAMED SKYLINE SPLIT AND FELL IN A THUNDER OF DEATH!**



**REPORTS! THEORIES! GUESSES! ISN'T THERE ONE MAN IN THIS ENTIRE COUNTRY WHO CAN PUT HIS FINGER ON THE TROUBLE AND EXPLAIN IT!**



**IN WASHINGTON, D.C. A WORRIED MAN RECEIVES MESSAGES HOURLY THAT TIGHTEN THE FURROWS IN HIS BROW...**

MORE CASUALTY REPORTS, MR. PRESIDENT!

THERE SEEMS TO BE A STRANGE CONSISTENCY TO THE QUAKES!

FOREIGN WEAPONS HAVE BEEN SUSPECTED!



**IN A STRANGE PANTASMAGORIA OF FLASHING LIGHTS AND GROWING ENIGMAS, DEEP IN A CAVE-LABORATORY BUILT BENEATH A MESA IN THE SOUTHWESTERN UNITED STATES—A MAN INTENTLY STUDIES AN INSTRUMENT PANEL...**

EARTHQUAKES FOLLOW A SET PATTERN! LIKE EXPLOSIONS AT THE END OF SUBTERRANEAN SHOCK-WAVES RADIATING OUTWARD FROM A POINT IN ASIA!

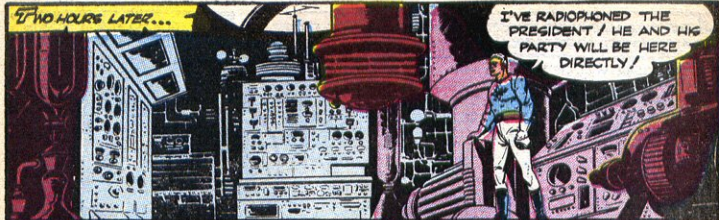


*Scientific Notes*

**EARTHQUAKES** are caused by a shrinking or settling of the earth-crust. If the earth-crust can be shaken by a series of powerful shock waves, it will result in an upheaval of overstrained rocks and an earthquake...



TWO HOURS LATER...



I'VE RADIOPHONED THE PRESIDENT! HE AND HIS PARTY WILL BE HERE DIRECTLY!

AT THE TOP OF THE MESA, A PLANE LIFT RISES AS IF FROM GOLD STONE...



WHEN HE REALIZES WHAT THESE EARTHQUAKES ARE, IT COULD MEAN WAR! AND A WAR AGAINST A SCIENTIFIC MIND SO GREAT, THE ENTIRE WORLD COULD BE WRECKED!

SOMEWHERE IN SOUTHERN ASIA, THEN, THESE EARTHQUAKE-CAUSING SHOCKS ARE BEING BROADCAST! IT IS A MAN-MADE THING! AN ATTACK ON OUR COUNTRY! AND YET—WHAT NATION SENDS OUT THOSE SHOCKS?



A WAR AGAINST SUCH AN ENEMY MIGHT MEAN EXTERMINATION OF ALL PEOPLE! LET ME GO ALONE INTO ASIA, GIR! I HAVE CERTAIN-AS-SCIENTIFIC WAYS OF FIGHTING SUCH A MAN!

GO, POWER! BY ALL MEANS... AND MAY LUCK GO WITH YOU!



AT THAT MOMENT, THOUSANDS OF MILES ACROSS THE GLOBE, IN A SUBTERRANEAN PALACE IN THE SNOW-BOUND HIMALAYAS...



SOON, NOW, WE SHALL BE READY TO STRIKE AT AMERICA—AT THE LAST STRONGHOLD OF FREEDOM FOR MEN! **FREEDOM! PAH!** ALL MEN ARE BORN TO BE SERVANTS AND SLAVES!

YOUR SERVANTS AND SLAVES, MR. SINN!

MY SERVANTS? ALSO A PACK OF FOOLS! LOOK AT THAT MAN, ADOLPH HITLER, WHOM I BROUGHT TO POWER IN GERMANY! HE FAILED ME! TAKE THAT NUMBER ONE MAN IN RUSSIA TODAY! ALSO MY SERVANT! BUT I HAVE TO DO IT ALL MYSELF!



BUT SINCE I DO IT MYSELF, I'LL KNOW I WILL NOT FAIL! IN A MATTER OF WEEKS, THE UNITED STATES WILL LIE HELPLESS, IN RUINS! AN EASY PREY TO AN INVASION FORCE!

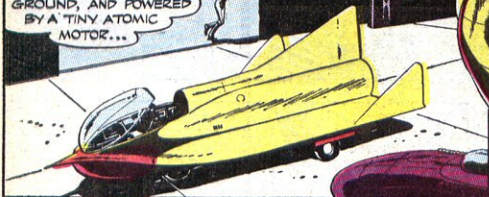


I MYSELF WILL RULE IT—AS I PLAN TO RULE THE WORLD!



ALONE ONCE MORE, JET POWERS OPENS THE METALLIC DOORS TO A GIGANTIC, UNDERGROUND HANGAR...

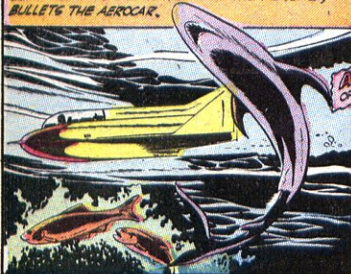
THE AEROCAR WILL GET ME TO ASIA FASTER THAN ANYTHING ELSE ON THE FACE OF THE GLOBE! IT'S DESIGNED TO TRAVEL IN THE AIR, IN WATER AND ON THE GROUND, AND POWERED BY A TINY ATOMIC MOTOR...



I'LL FLY TO THE MEKONG-RIVER, THEN SUBMERGE...



ACROSS THE VAST PACIFIC, OVER THE SNOWY PEAKS OF THE HIMALAYAS, THEN LIKE A FISH SLIPPING INTO THE WATERS OF THE MEKONG, BULLETS THE AEROCAR.



TO HONORABLE SU SHAN, WORD THAT A SUBMARINE HAS ENTERED THE MEKONG RIVER AND IS APPROACHING!

A SUBMARINE IN THE MEKONG...?



CALL OUT THE GUARDS! MEET THIS SUBMARINE! CAPTURE ITS CREW! ON PENALTY OF DEATH YOU MUST NOT FAIL!

WE SHALL NOT FAIL!



SOME MILES DOWN RIVER...

I'VE GOT TO GO THE REST OF THE WAY ON FOOT...



MY ONLY CHANCE OF FINDING THIS HIDDEN LABORATORY IS BY SHOWING MYSELF-TAKING A CHANCE THAT MY GRAVITRON GUN CAN KEEP ME OUT OF TROUBLE!





THE BAIT WORKED! THEY'RE CLOSING THEIR TRAP! NOW LET'S SEE IF THIS HUMAN MOUSE CAN FIGHT HIS WAY OUT OF IT!

THE GRAVITRON GUN- WHICH RELEASES THE MASS OF ANY AMOUNT OF MATTER, AND SO FREES IT FROM EARTH'S GRAVITY-EXPLODES INTO ACTION! AGAIN AND AGAIN, JET TRIGGERS THIS STRANGE WEAPON, HIS OWN INVENTION.

SCREAMING WITH TERROR, AG- CENDING SLOWLY INTO THE AIR, MR. SINN'S GUARDS TURN INTO HUMAN BALLOONS!

YOU'LL FLOAT ON FOR A FEW HOURS UNTIL THE POWER WEARS OFF! THEN YOU'LL SINK BACK TO THE GROUND UNHURT...

SHADES OF SHAITAN! WHAT MANNER OF MAN IS THAT BELOW WHO CAN DO THAT? I MUST WARN SINN! ONLY HE WILL KNOW AN ANSWER!

BUT AS SU GHAN REACHES FOR THE TELEVOX CONTROL...

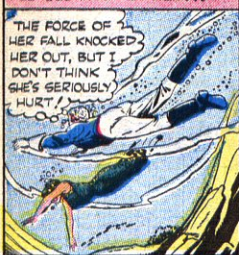
SINN! MR. SINN! THIS STRANGER CARRIES A WEAPON THAT-NO! NO! HE TURNS IT ON THE TOWER! THE TOWER IS RISING INTO THE AIR!

A WATCH TOWER! WE'LL SEND THAT RIDING, THEN WAIT FOR DEVELOPMENTS!

A GIRL! FALLING FROM THE TOWER!... I'VE GOT TO SAVE HER! CAN'T LET HER BE HURT-EVEN IF SHE IS AN ENEMY!



**AS SU SHAN HITS THE WATER AND DROPS FROM SIGHT, JET PLUNGES IN AFTER HER...**



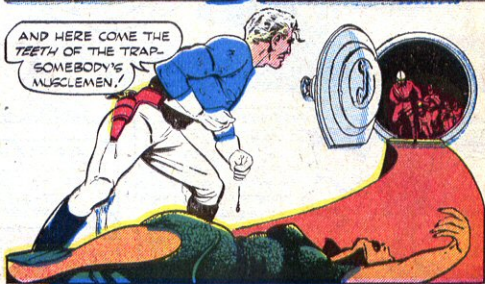
**UNSEEN BY JET, A GIANT METAL CLAW RISES UPWARD SWIFTLY...**



**AND SOMETHING'S GOT ME! TIGHT AS A VICE... CAN'T SQUIRM LOOSE!**



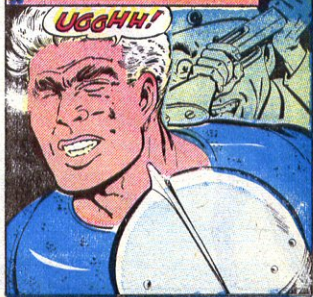
**DOWN INTO A LIGHTED CHAMBER, THE METAL CLAW DRAGS THE STRUGGLING JET! GIANT VALVES SWING CLOSED, SHUTTING OUT THE RIVER...**



**WITH SAVAGE FURY, MR. SINN'S GUARDS HURL THEMSELVES FORWARD...**



**A GUN LIFTS AND FALLS, BRUTALLY...**





**DAZED AND BATTERED, JET IS LED THROUGH A SERIES OF MIGHTY CAVERNS...**

THIS IS THE ONE WHO POSSESSES THE ANTI-GRAVITY GUN? GOOD! SUMMON THE KEEPER OF THE GLOBES...

MY GLOBES SEND OUT TINY ELECTRICAL VIBRATIONS THAT CORRESPOND TO THE ELECTRIC VIBRATIONS OF THE THINKING HUMAN BRAIN! UNDER THEIR STIMULATION, HIS MIND WILL OBEY MINE!

FOR AN HOUR, MR. SINN INTERROGATES THE DAZED JET. BUT TO SOME QUESTIONS, THE BATTERED CAPTAIN OF SCIENCE MAINTAINS A GRIM SILENCE...

ANSWER ME! WHAT IS THE SECRET OF THE GRAVITRON? WHERE ARE YOUR LABORATORIES LOCATED? ANSWER - ANSWER!

YOU'VE LEARNED MUCH WHILE MY MIND WAS UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE GLOBES! NOW... YOU'LL LEARN NO MORE!

INTO THE **COLOR ROOM** WITH HIM! TURN ON THE SOUND MACHINES! WE WILL TALK-OR GO MAD! A REFINED LITTLE TORTURE THAT I LOANED MY RUSSIAN FRIENDS SO THAT THEIR COURTS COULD GET THEIR "LEGAL EVIDENCE"!

**ALONE IN A BARE ROOM, FLOODED WITH NAUSEATING COLORS, NERVES RAW FROM UNENDING SOUNDS DESIGNED TO DRIVE A MAN CRAZY.**

I ALWAYS KNEW THAT CERTAIN COLORS COULD MAKE A MAN SICK... THAT HIGH-PITCHED SOUNDS COULD DRIVE HIM INSANE... BUT I NEVER THOUGHT I'D RUN UP... AGAINST ANYTHING LIKE THIS!

**WEAK, SHAKEN, ALMOST GROVELING IN BLACK DESPAIR, JET DROPS TO THE GROUND...**

STOP IT! STOP IT!  
I CAN'T STAND IT!  
...NOT ANY LONGER!  
I'LL GO MAD...!

SOUND... COMING FROM THAT GRILLE! HA! HA! MAYBE IT WILL STOP IF I TELL IT TO... IF I... IF I CAN STOP IT, MYSELF! BUT... HOW? NOW? HA! HA! HOW?



WITH THE LAST BIT OF STRENGTH LEFT HIM, JET RIPS LOOSE THE BUCKLE OF HIS BELT! UNSCREWS THE GRILLE PLATE! HURLS THE BUCKLE THROUGH—

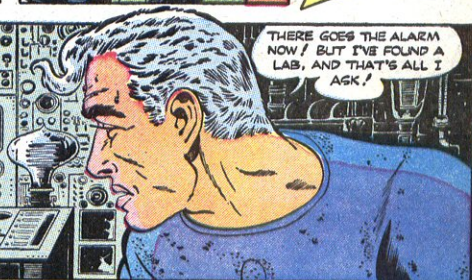
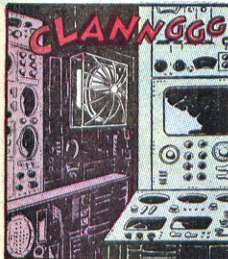
BUCKLE WILL GET INTO MACHINERY—SMASH IT! STOP SOUND AND COLOR!



THE SOUND—STOPPED! THE COLORS GONE! AND THE DOOR IS OPENING! ...THE BUCKLE DID GET INTO THE MACHINERY... SHORT-CIRCUITED A CONNECTION!



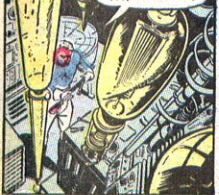
THEY'LL NOTICE! THE ENGINES HAVE STOPPED! I'VE GOT TO GET INTO SINN'S LABORATORIES! ONCE THERE, I CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT DEFENDING MYSELF...



THERE GOES THE ALARM NOW! BUT I'VE FOUND A LAB, AND THAT'S ALL I ASK!

NIMBLE FINGERS WORKING SWIFTLY AND EFFICIENTLY, JET ADAPTS VARIOUS BITS OF SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT...

GOT TO TAKE WHAT'S HERE! NO TIME TO PICK AND CHOOSE! AH-H... THIS OUGHT TO BE JUST RIGHT! IF SINN CAN MAKE HIMSELF A SHOCK-WAVE TRANSMITTER ON A GLOBAL SCALE... I'LL MAKE ONE FOR MY HAND...



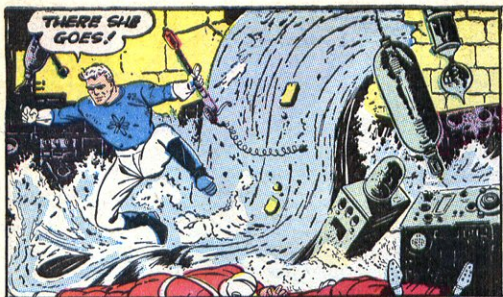
SORRY THAT YOU BOYS HAVE TO TEST MY LITTLE GADGET! IT'S GOT THE KICK OF A MILLION MISSOURI MULES!



SINCE THIS WHOLE PLACE IS UNDERWATER, THOSE STONE WALLS OUGHT TO START LEAKING SOON —LETTING HALF OF THE MEKONG RIVER IN...!







**AND SENDING THEM PLUMMETING DOWNWARD TO CRASH IN IRRETRIEVABLE WRECKAGE!**

SOMEWHERE IN THIS HOLE OF HADES, THERE'S THE EARTHQUAKE-MAKING MACHINE! WHEN I FIND THAT, I'LL REALLY HAVE MYSELF A TIME!



ON AN UPPER LEVEL, RESTRAINED IN HIS MAD FURY FROM FLINGING HIMSELF DOWNWARD, MR. SINN RAVES WITH MANIACAL FURY...

HE'S SMASHING MY LIFE'S WORK! ONE AMERICAN— WITH TWO CRAZY WEAPONS! SMASHING MILLIONS OF DOLLARS WORTH OF PRICELESS SCIENTIFIC ARRAY! I'LL MANGLE HIM WITH MY TWO BARE HANDS! **TURN ME LOOSE, YOU FOOLS!**



THE LOWER LEVELS ARE FLOODED! THE HEATING ENGINES MAY BLOW UP ANY INSTANT! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT... TO THE HANGAR! FLY TO SAFETY!





MEANWHILE, ON HIS ONE MAN WRECKING CAMPAIGN, JET COMES UPON THE EARTHQUAKE-MAKING MACHINE!

WHEN THAT CEILING GOES HIGH ENOUGH, AND I LET IT FALL—THE WHOLE PLACE IS GOING TO CRASH IN!

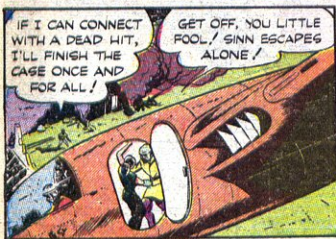


SINN HIMSELF! AND THE GIRL—SU SHAN!



IF I CAN CONNECT WITH A DEAD HIT, I'LL FINISH THE CASE ONCE AND FOR ALL!

GET OFF, YOU LITTLE FOOL! SINN ESCAPES ALONE!

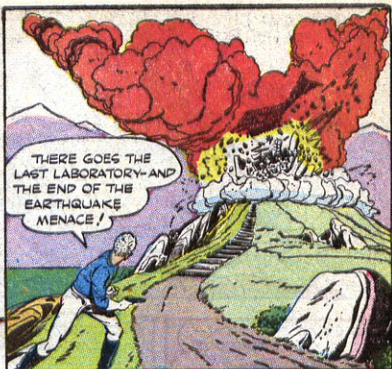


NOW—GET OFF!

AIEEE



THERE GOES THE LAST LABORATORY—AND THE END OF THE EARTHQUAKE MENACE!



WITH A SCREAM OF FEAR, SU SHAN FALLS! JET RACES BELOW, GRAVITRON GUN UNLIFTED...



MY GRAVITRON WILL STOP HER FALL!

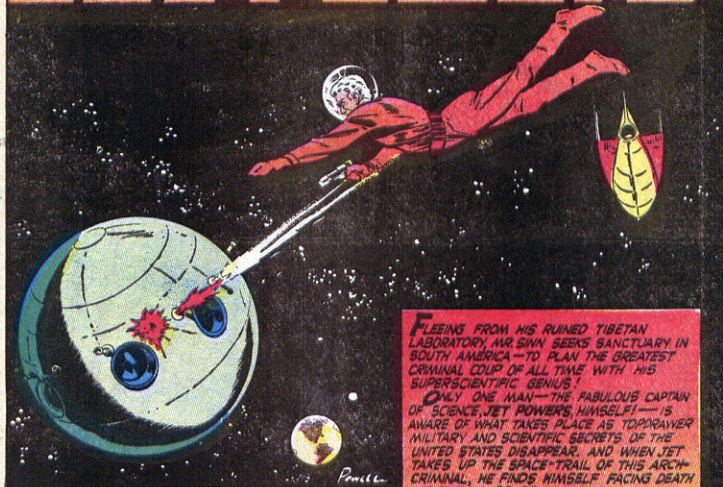


MR. SINN GOT AWAY—THIS TIME! BUT THERE WILL BE ANOTHER TIME WHEN HE AND I WILL LOCK HORNS... WITH A DIFFERENT ENDING!





# Jet Powers

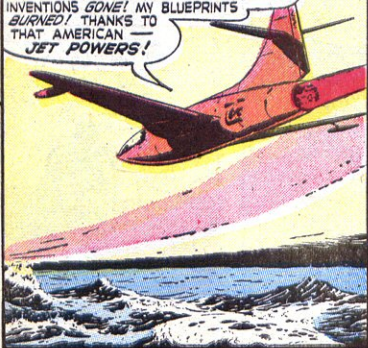


FLEEING FROM HIS RUINED TIBETAN LABORATORY, MR. SINN SEEKS SANCTUARY IN SOUTH AMERICA—TO PLAN THE GREATEST CRIMINAL COUP OF ALL TIME WITH HIS SUPERSCIENTIFIC GENIUS!

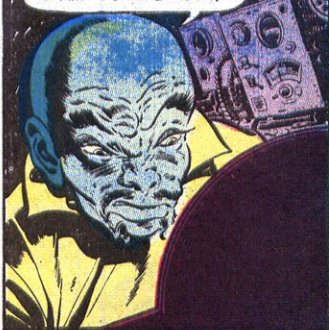
ONLY ONE MAN—THE FABULOUS CAPTAIN OF SCIENCE, JET POWERS, HIMSELF!—IS AWARE OF WHAT TAKES PLACE AS TOPDRAWER MILITARY AND SCIENTIFIC SECRETS OF THE UNITED STATES DISAPPEAR. AND WHEN JET TAKES UP THE SPACE-TRAIL OF THIS ARCH-CRIMINAL, HE FINDS HIMSELF FACING DEATH AT THE HANDS OF—  
**"THE MAN IN THE MOON!"**

ABOVE THE WHITECAPPED WAVES OF THE PACIFIC OCEAN A TINY PLANE HURTTLES WITH THE SPEED OF SOUND. IN THE PLANE, A VOICE THAT IS RAW WITH DEMONIAIC FURY CRACKS AND RASPS...

EVERYTHING I'VE PLANNED—**SMASHED!** MY INVENTIONS GONE! MY BLUEPRINTS **BURNED!** THANKS TO THAT AMERICAN—  
**JET POWERS!**



BUT HE WON'T BEAT ME! HE CAN'T BEAT ME! I AM MR. SINN! THE FOOL DOESN'T KNOW HE'S TANGLING WITH THE GREATEST GENIUS OF THE AGES! AND I'LL PROVE IT TO HIM—**ON THE MOON!**



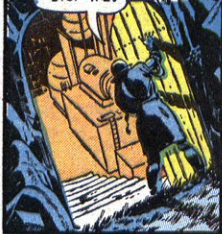


SOMEWHERE IN THE CHILEAN  
ANDES MOUNTAINS, DAYS LATER—

IT ISN'T MUCH FARTHER! JUST  
A FEW MORE FEET! THE DOOR  
IN THE SIDE OF THE HILL... AND  
BEYOND THAT... MY  
SECRET LAIR!



ANOTHER LABORATORY?...NOT  
AS WELL EQUIPPED AS THE ONE  
I LOST, BUT IT WILL DO. LUCKILY,  
I HAD THE FORESIGHT TO HIDE  
THESE OTHER LABS HERE AND  
THERE, ALL OVER THE WORLD!  
NOW LET JET POWERS—  
OR ANYONE ELSE—TRY TO  
STOP ME!

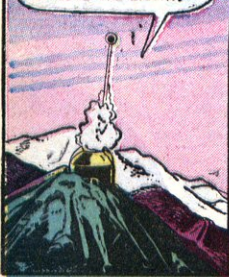


ALL I NEED NOW IS A FEW  
WEAPONS, SOME LAST BITS OF  
EQUIPMENT, AND I'M OFF!



JETS THUNDERING, THE GIGANTIC  
METAL GLOBE RISES SLOWLY  
UPWARD—

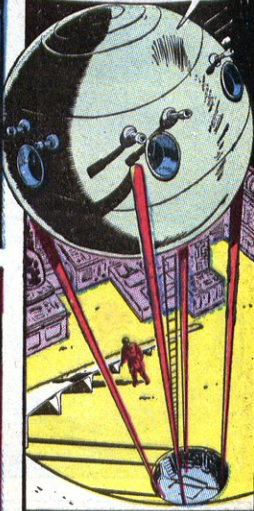
I'LL RISE TO WHERE  
THE GRAVITATIONAL TUG OF THE  
EARTH IS BALANCED—CUT THE  
ROCKETS—BE DRAWN BY  
GRAVITY INTO AN ORBIT  
AROUND THE EARTH!



HOURS LATER, CAUGHT BY THE  
PULL OF THE GREAT PLANET,  
THE TINY METAL GLOBE BEGINS  
ITS ENDLESS CIRCLING AROUND  
THE EARTH—A SECOND,  
MAN-MADE MOON!



MY MAN-MADE MOON! COMPLETE  
WITH EVERYTHING I'LL NEED TO  
HIDE AWAY IN NEARER SPACE!  
INSTRUMENTS...FOOD TINS...WATER  
TANKS! AND JET ROCKETS TO  
TAKE ME OUT OF HERE, TO  
HIGH ABOVE THE EARTH...!



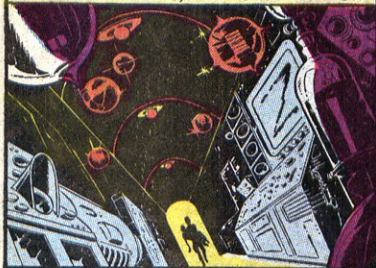
AT THAT SAME MOMENT, MILES  
FROM CIVILIZATION, ON THE FLAT,  
ROCKY TOP OF A MESA IN THE  
DESERT REGIONS OF THE  
AMERICAN SOUTHWEST...

MR. SINN'S ASSISTANT, SU SHAN,  
KEELED OVER FROM FATIGUE AND  
SHOCK! IF SHE CAN TELL ME  
ANYTHING AT ALL ABOUT SINN,  
I'LL HAVE TO REVIVE AND  
QUESTION HER...





DEEP UNDER THE ROCKY MESA TOP LIES A SYSTEM OF GIANT CAVES, GLITTERING LIGHT GLOBES DRIFT LAZILY, SHEDDING THEIR ILLUMINATION ON GREAT ENGINES AND DYNAMOS, ON VIALS AND RETORTS...



I...WHERE AM I?  
WHO ARE YOU?  
WHO — AM I?

YOU'RE SU SHAN!  
YOU'VE WORKED WITH  
MR. SINN — SAY,  
WHAT IS THIS...?



THAT RING...TRACES  
OF WHITE POWDER STILL  
IN IT! YOU SWALLOWED  
IT... AND IT CAUSED YOU...  
TO LOSE YOUR MEMORY!

PERHAPS.  
I — I DON'T  
REMEMBER...



JET POWERS LABORS WITH DRUG AND HYPNOSIS TO  
BRING SU SHAN'S MEMORY BACK—

YOU HAVE TO GET BACK YOUR MEMORY! MR. SINN'S  
DISAPPEARED! ONLY YOU CAN TELL ME WHERE HE MAY  
HAVE GONE, WHAT OTHER SCHEMES HE MAY  
BE HATCHING...!



—AND IN WASHINGTON, D.C., A  
FRENZIED CONGRESSMAN  
RUSHES INTO A LARGE OFFICE.

MILITARY SECRETS...STOLEN!  
MR. PRESIDENT, WHAT CAN WE  
DO? OUR VAULTS — NO  
SECRET AT ALL...!



MILES ABOVE THE EARTH, HARSH  
LAUGHTER RINGS LOUD...

HA! HA! NO SECRET? OF COURSE  
IT'S NO SECRET! WITH MY VISIBEAM  
SCREEN, WHICH WARPS LIGHT, I CAN  
LOOK ANYWHERE ON EARTH! AND  
SINCE I CAN READ LIPS—THERE  
ARE NO SECRETS FROM MR. SINN!  
I KNOW EVERYTHING!  
HA! HA! HA!



WITH MY RADIO SENDING  
SET, I KEEP IN TOUCH WITH  
THOSE WHO SERVE ME ON THE  
EARTH! —WHO ROB AND STEAL  
SCIENTIFIC AND MILITARY SECRETS  
THAT I CAN GIVE TO THE  
ENEMIES OF THE UNITED STATES  
—AT A PRICE! HA! HA! HA!

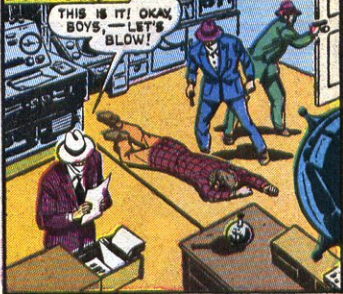




**ARMED GANGS RAID MILITARY HEADQUARTERS...**

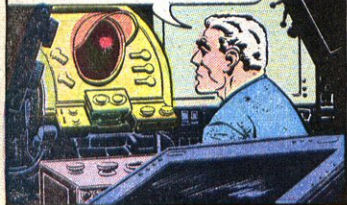


**MASKED KILLERS RUTHLESSLY ATTACK SCIENTIFIC LABORATORIES —**



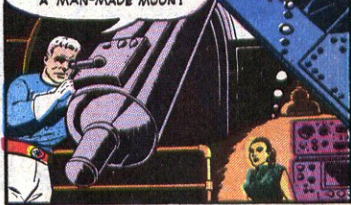
**IN HIS LABORATORY, A FROWN OF PUZZLEMENT CROSSES JET POWERS' FOREHEAD...**

**FUNNY! THAT RADAR BEAM IS GOING WILD! BUT THERE'S NOTHING OUT THERE WHERE IT'S POINTING EXCEPT EMPTY SPACE!**

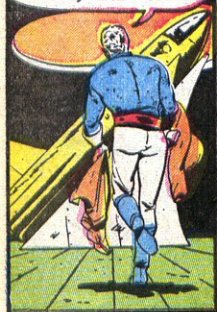


**WAIT! THERE IS SOMETHING OUT THERE — A METAL GLOBE! WHIRLING AROUND AND AROUND THE EARTH — LIKE A TINY MOON! A MAN-MADE MOON!**

**THAT'S WHERE MR. SINN HAS GONE!**



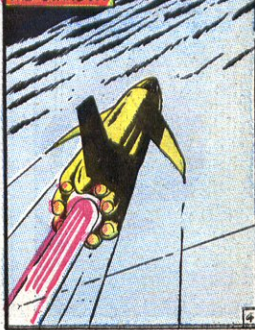
**I'VE GOT A HUNCH THAT THE TROUBLES THAT HAVE HIT WASHINGTON COME FROM THAT LITTLE MOON. IF SO — MOON, HERE I COME!**



**I'VE FOOLED HIM WITH MY FAKE AMNESIA LONG ENOUGH! NOW IT'S TIME TO ACT! BUT I WON'T KILL HIM YET. I'LL WAIT UNTIL HE GETS THE ROCKET OFF THE GROUND...**



**WITH A ROAR OF BLASTING ROCKETS, JET POWERS' SPACECRAFT HURTLES OFF ITS SHORT RUNWAY, HEADED FOR THE STARS...**

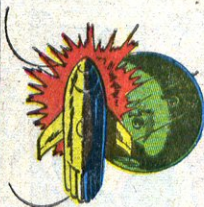




NOW! NOW AS THE ROCKETSHIP NEARS MR. SINN'S METAL MOON—IS THE TIME TO KILL!



AS JET'S HAND CUTS THE CONTROLS, AND THROWS ON THE GRAVITY BEAMS, HIS ROCKETSHIP IS PULLED TIGHT AGAINST THE METAL MOON WITH MAGNETIC FORCE!



THROWN OFF-BALANCE BY THE SHARP IMPACT, SU SHAN MISSES HER TARGET...

SU SHAN! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE ABOARD!!



BETTER LET ME TAKE THIS BEFORE YOU HURT YOURSELF. HMMM... MIGHT AS WELL TIE YOU UP TOO, BEFORE I GO ABOARD THAT METAL MOON!

OH, YOU! YOU—!



SECONDS LATER, JET POWERS HURLS HIMSELF OFF HIS ROCKETSHIP, OUT INTO SPACE...

GOT TO GRAB THOSE VALVE HANDLES ON MY FIRST TRY, I WON'T GET ANOTHER ONE!!



A SHOWER OF METEORS! IF EVEN ONE OF THOSE LITTLE FRAGMENTS HITS ME—IT'LL RIP ME IN HALF!!

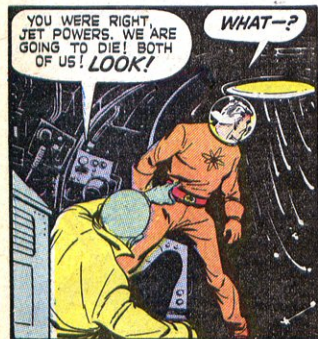
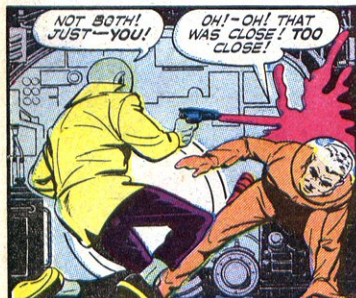


INSIDE THE GREAT METAL MOON...

AH! I HAVE A VISITOR!—JET POWERS HIMSELF! THE MAN WHO SMASHED MY TIBETAN LABORATORY! IF THE METEORS DON'T GET HIM—MR. SINN MUST!











HA! HA! THE GREAT MR. SINN AND THE GREAT JET POWERS WILL DIE TOGETHER! HA! HA! HA! THE GOOD AND THE BAD, BOTH DIE! HA! HA!

STOP IT, MAN! YOU'RE HYSTERICAL!



ONLY THING TO DO IS— KNOCK YOU OUT COLD!

THUDD!



FIRST I'LL TAKE THESE BLUEPRINTS AND NOTES ABOUT THE GANGSTERS WHO WORK FOR HIM TO THE AEROCAR! THEN I'LL COME BACK FOR SINN HIMSELF...



BUT, AS JET LEAVES THE METAL MOON—

HE'S GONE! IF I LET HIM TAKE ME BACK WITH HIM, I'LL BE PUT IN JAIL FOR LIFE—OR SHOT...!



I'D RATHER TAKE MY CHANCES ON ESCAPING FROM MY MOON!

MR. SINN... FREEING HIMSELF BY USING REPULSOR BEAMS! HE'LL DIE WHEN THE MOON HITS THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE AND BURSTS INTO FLAME!!



SOME HOURS LATER —

THESE ARE MR. SINN'S PLANS AND HIDEOUTS. F.B.I. RAIDS AT THESE SPOTS WILL RECOVER THE STOLEN MILITARY SECRETS AND SCIENTIFIC FORMULAS!



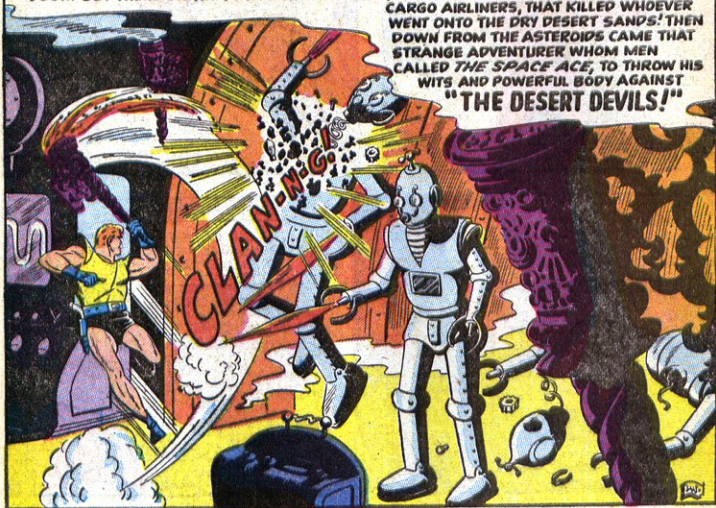
**B**UT WHAT OF THE EVIL MR. SINN HIMSELF? DID HE PERISH IN THE BLAZING METAL MOON AS IT THUNDERED EARTHWARD? OR DID HE, BY SOME MIRACLE, ESCAPE THE FIERY HOLOCAUST? ONLY TIME...AND THE NEXT ISSUE OF **JET POWERS...** CAPTAIN OF SCIENCE... WILL TELL...!



# SPACE ACE

NO ONE EVER WENT TO THE SYRTIS MAJOR BASIN ON MARS, EVEN THREE HUNDRED YEARS AFTER IT HAD BEEN RECOLONIZED BY THE MEN AND WOMEN OF EARTH! FOR THERE WAS A STRANGE DOOM OUT THERE ON THE POWDERY RED DESERT, A DOOM THAT MENACED THE GREAT

CARGO AIRLINERS, THAT KILLED WHOEVER WENT ONTO THE DRY DESERT SANDS! THEN DOWN FROM THE ASTEROIDS CAME THAT STRANGE ADVENTURER WHOM MEN CALLED THE SPACE ACE, TO THROW HIS WITS AND POWERFUL BODY AGAINST "THE DESERT DEVILS!"



HIGH OVER THE DRY RED DESERTS OF ANCIENT MARS...

GREAT MOONS OF JUPITER!  
THE DESERT DEVILS! THE  
SHIP'S OUT OF CONTROL!



WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!  
HARD OVER ON THE FRONT  
JETS! FIRE ALL!

NOTHING WORKS  
CAPTAIN! EVERY-  
THING'S DEAD!

WE'RE  
FALLING  
FREE!

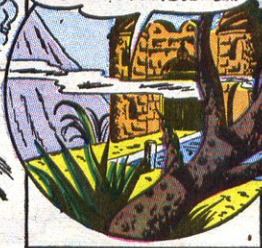




# CRASH!

SOME WEEKS LATER, IN A DESO-  
LATE MARTIAN CANALSIDE...

PIRATES, I TELL YOU! AND A  
TEN THOUSAND TALUS REWARD  
FOR INFORMATION ABOUT 'EM!



BAH! NOTHING CAN LIVE ON  
THE DESERTS! THEY'RE  
TOO HOT!

THEN WHAT  
DESTROYS THOSE  
CARGO-SHIPS WITH  
THEIR PRECIOUS  
URANIUM ORE?



UNITED BUSINESS OFFERS A BIG REWARD!  
THEY'VE LOST PLENTY IN THOSE CARGO-  
SHIP ROBBERIES!

I'D LIKE TO EARN TEN  
THOUSAND TALUS! I'D  
RETIRE AND LIVE RICH  
THE REST OF MY LIFE!

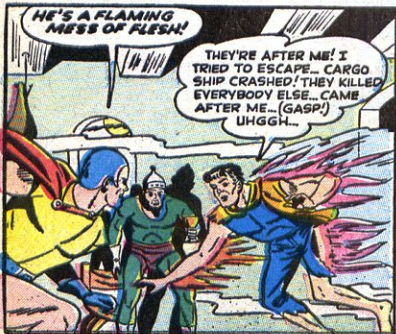


# LOOK!



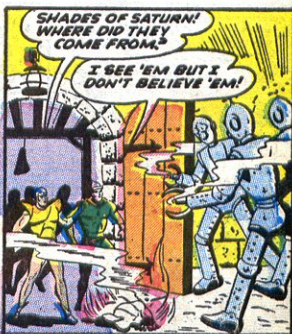
HE'S A FLAMING  
MESS OF FLESH!

THEY'RE AFTER ME! I  
TRIED TO ESCAPE... CARGO  
SHIP CRASHED! THEY KILLED  
EVERYBODY ELSE... CAME  
AFTER ME... (GASP!)  
UHGGH...

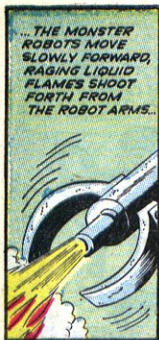


SHADES OF SATURN!  
WHERE DID THEY  
COME FROM?

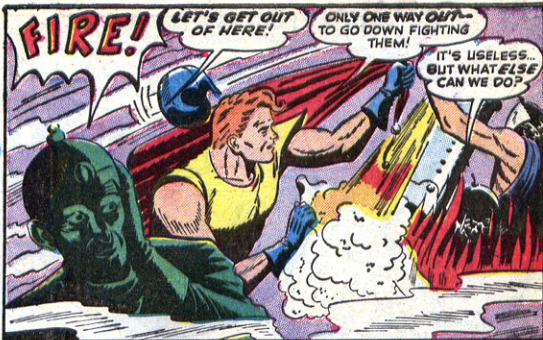
I SEE 'EM BUT I  
DON'T BELIEVE 'EM!







...THE MONSTER ROBOTS MOVE SLOWLY FORWARD, RAGING LIQUID FLAMES SHOOT FORTH FROM THE ROBOT ARMS...



**FIRE!**

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

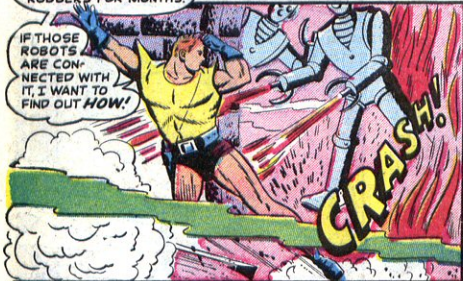
ONLY ONE WAY OUT-- TO GO DOWN FIGHTING THEM!

IT'S USELESS... BUT WHAT ELSE CAN WE DO?

AS FIERY TIMBERS CRASH AROUND HIM, THE WAITER WITH THE BLACK EYEPATCH RIPS HIS MARTIAN SMOCK AWAY, REVEALING THE SPACE-TANNED BODY OF... **SPACE ACE!**

I'VE BEEN ON THE TRAIL OF THOSE CARGO ROBBERS FOR MONTHS!

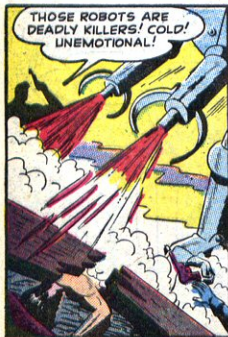
IF THOSE ROBOTS ARE CONNECTED WITH IT, I WANT TO FIND OUT **HOW!**



**CRASH!**



BUT BEFORE I DO THAT, I'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO GET OUT OF THIS TRAP **ALIVE!**



THOSE ROBOTS ARE DEADLY KILLERS! COLD! UNEMOTIONAL!



I CAN GET A COUPLE OF 'EM, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THE END! THESE **METAL MONSTERS** KEEP COMING AT ME!



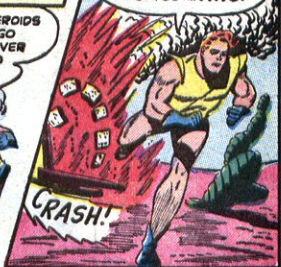


FOR HOURS, THE EMBERS OF THE RUINED TAVERN GLOW OVER THE BODIES OF THE RAY-BLASTED SPACE TRAMPS! AND THEN... ONE OF THE FIGURES STIRS, DRAGS ITSELF UPWARD...

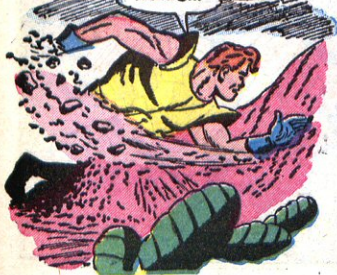
WHEN I LEFT THE ASTEROIDS TO GO AFTER THE CARGO SHIP ROBBERS, I NEVER THOUGHT I'D RUN INTO **ROBOTS!**



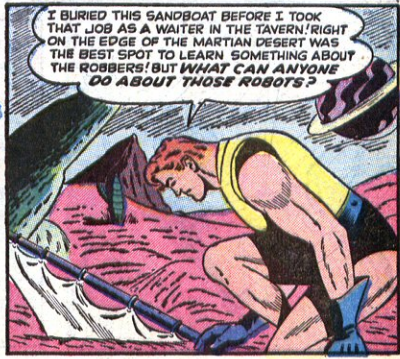
WHO'S BEHIND THE **ROBOTS?** THEY CAN'T ACT BY THEMSELVES! SOMEBODY DIRECTS THEM! BUT... **WHO?**



UNITED BUSINESS HAS OFFERED A FORTUNE FOR INFORMATION LEADING TO THE CAPTURE OF THE CARGO SHIP ROBBERS! I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON **TEN THOUSAND TALUS...**



I BURIED THIS SANDBOAT BEFORE I TOOK THAT JOB AS A WAITER IN THE TAVERN! RIGHT ON THE EDGE OF THE MARTIAN DESERT WAS THE BEST SPOT TO LEARN SOMETHING ABOUT THE ROBBERS! BUT **WHAT CAN ANYONE DO ABOUT THOSE ROBOTS?**





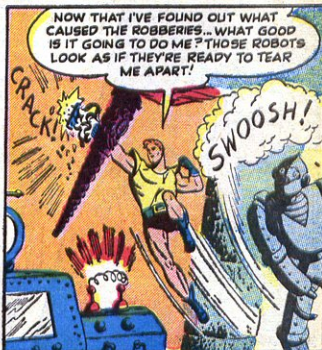
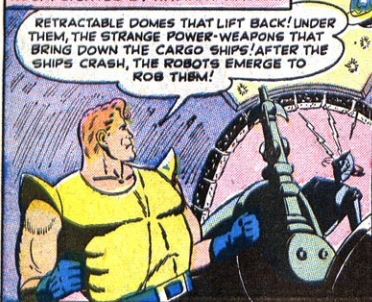
ON ROAD-TIRE WHEELS, SPACE ACE  
FLASHES ACROSS THE HARD-PACKED  
DESERT SANDS...



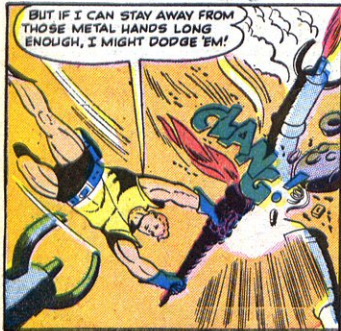
AN UNDERGROUND TUNNEL! THIS GETS  
STRANGER EVERY MINUTE! WHO BUILT IT?  
WHEN? I'VE GOT TO FOLLOW THEM, EVEN  
IF IT MEANS SEALING MYSELF IN THEIR  
BURROW WITH THEM!



STALKING THE MARCHING ROBOTS SILENTLY, SPACE  
ACE MOVES ALONG THE STONE TUNNEL AND INTO A  
ROOM LIGHTED BY RADIANT WALLS...



BUT IF I CAN STAY AWAY FROM  
THOSE METAL HANDS LONG  
ENOUGH, I MIGHT DODGE 'EM!



I CAN'T KEEP THIS UP! I'M  
ONLY HUMAN... WHILE THESE  
THINGS ARE MECHANICAL  
MARVELS! BUT THEY'RE ALL  
AROUND ME...







I CAN CUT AND RUN FOR A LITTLE WHILE, BUT I'LL NEVER OUTRUN THEM! IF I COULD ONLY FIND THE MAN WHO CONTROLS THESE THINGS...



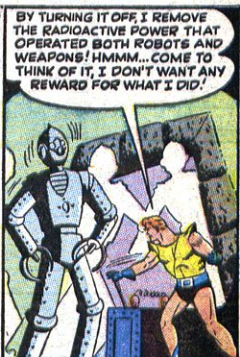
LOOKS LIKE I'VE FOUND HIM AT LAST! BUT... THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH... WHY, HE'S DEAD!



HE'S BEEN DEAD FOR TEN THOUSAND YEARS! THE ULTRA-DRY AIR HAS PRESERVED HIM LIKE AN EGYPTIAN MUMMY! HE IS THE ANCIENT KEEPER OF THE SANDS! IT WAS HIS JOB TO KEEP THE AIR ABOVE THE MARTIAN DESERTS CLEAR OF ENEMY SHIPS...



FOR CENTURIES, THE ROBOTS NEVER MOVED! THEN WHEN THE CARGO LINERS WENT OVERHEAD, THEY ACTIVATED PHOTO-ELECTRIC CELLS! THE ANCIENT WEAPONS, THE ANCIENT ROBOTS, WENT BACK TO WORK! FOR THIS CONTROL PANEL UNDER THE DEAD MAN'S ARM... WAS TURNED ON!



BY TURNING IT OFF, I REMOVE THE RADIOACTIVE POWER THAT OPERATED BOTH ROBOTS AND WEAPONS! HMMM... COME TO THINK OF IT, I DON'T WANT ANY REWARD FOR WHAT I DID!



SOME WEEKS LATER, IN MARSOPOLIS...

TURNING THE TEN THOUSAND TALUS OVER TO THE FAMILIES OF THOSE MEN KILLED IN THE TAVERN IS A GENEROUS GESTURE, SPACE ACE!

WELL, NOT EXACTLY... I COULD AFFORD IT! YOU SEE...



I MADE A MILLION TALUS FROM UNITED BUSINESS FOR SELLING THEM THE SECRET OF THE ROBOTS! ANOTHER MILLION FROM THE WAR BUREAU FOR SELLING THEM THE SECRET OF THE RAYS THAT BROUGHT DOWN THE CARGO LINERS... AND ANOTHER MILLION FROM MARS MUSEUM FOR SELLING THEM THE RECORDS OF THE ANCIENT MARTIAN RACE WHO BUILT THE ROBOTS IN THE FIRST PLACE...

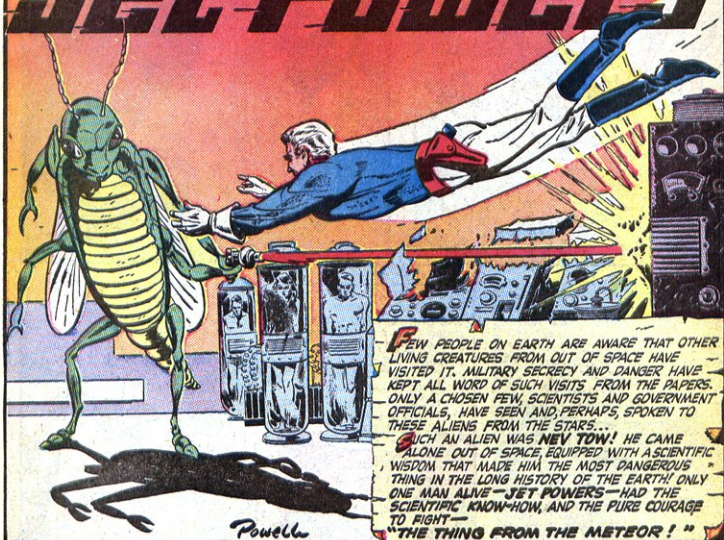
STAR ADVENTURER AND PIRATE! LAW-BRINGER AND FIGHTER FOR JUSTICE, SPACE ACE WILL CAPTURE YOUR IMAGINATIONS AS HE TRAVELS FROM STAR WORLD TO STAR WORLD IN EVERY ISSUE OF...

Jet Powers  
CAPTAIN OF  
SCIENCE





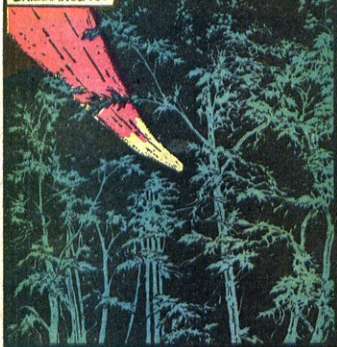
# Jet Powers



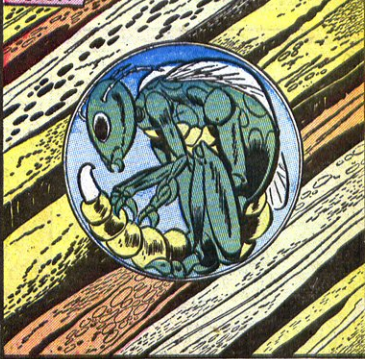
FEW PEOPLE ON EARTH ARE AWARE THAT OTHER LIVING CREATURES FROM OUT OF SPACE HAVE VISITED IT. MILITARY SECRECY AND DANGER HAVE KEPT ALL WORD OF SUCH VISITS FROM THE PAPERS. ONLY A CHOSEN FEW, SCIENTISTS AND GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS, HAVE SEEN AND, PERHAPS, SPOKEN TO THESE ALIENS FROM THE STARS...

SUCH AN ALIEN WAS NEV TOW! HE CAME ALONE OUT OF SPACE, EQUIPPED WITH A SCIENTIFIC WISDOM THAT MADE HIM THE MOST DANGEROUS THING IN THE LONG HISTORY OF THE EARTH! ONLY ONE MAN ALIVE—JET POWERS—HAD THE SCIENTIFIC KNOW-HOW, AND THE PURE COURAGE TO FIGHT—  
"THE THING FROM THE METEOR!"

SWEEPING ACROSS THE COLD BLACK BOWL OF SKY COMES A HURTLING METEOR! ROARING AS IT ROCKETS INTO THE PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE, IT SHEDS RED FLAME IN A LONG SWIRLING ARC OF BRILLIANCE...



THUDDING INTO THE DESERT SANDS, IT GLDWS FITFULLY, FAINTLY... DEEP WITHIN THE HARD METAL SHELL, ENCLOSED IN A GLOBE OF PURE FORCE, IS A SUBMICROSCOPIC INSECT!



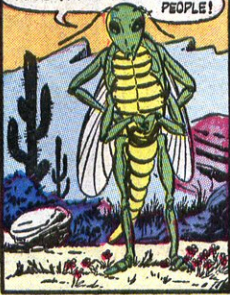


ALONE ON THE DESERT, WITHOUT HUMAN EYES TO SEE ITS GROWTH, THE TINY INSECT GROWS LARGER... LARGER...

ONLY IN A METEOR SWARM COULD I CROSS THE INTER-STAR SPACES IN THIS WORLD! IN MY GLOBE OF DALLUS-STYL, MY SIZE REDUCED TO THAT OF A GERM, I COULD MAKE THE TRIP SAFELY...

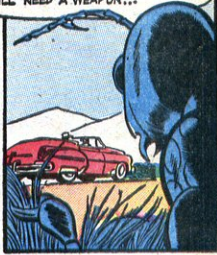


REGAINING NORMAL SIZE, I CAN TRAVEL HERE AND THERE ON THIS PLANET DISCOVERING IF IT CONTAINS LIFE...FOR THIS WILL MAKE A FINE HOME FOR MY PEOPLE!

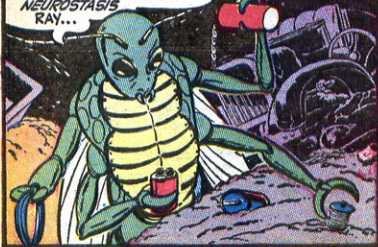


FOR SOME WEEKS, THE INSECT CREATURE HID BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD, STUDYING MANKIND'S WAYS AND CUSTOMS...

HIGHLY DEVELOPED! WITH AUTOMOTIVE DESIGNS AND COMBUSTION MOTORS! SO FAR—NOTHING TO FEAR! BUT I WILL NEED A WEAPON...



A JUNK HEAP! NOT MUCH IN HERE, BUT I WILL HAVE TO MAKE IT DO. I CAN'T BUILD A TREVASOR, BUT WITH LUCK I MIGHT TURN OUT A NEUROSTASIS RAY...



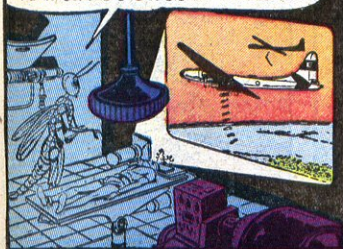
FROM THE ODDS AND ENDS THROWN AWAY BY MEN AND WOMEN, NEW-TOWN, THE INSECT CREATURE, FASHIONS A STRANGE CONTRAPTION.

THIS WILL BE MY START! WITH IT, I CAN NUMB THE NERVES OF THESE STRANGE TWO-LEGGED THINGS. PROBE INTO THEIR MINDS. LEARN ALL I NEED TO LEARN, BEFORE I START TO CONQUER...

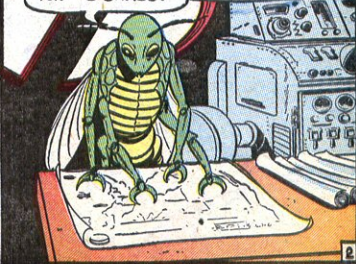


MONTHS LATER, IN A MAKESHIFT LABORATORY...

SO! THESE BEINGS MAKE WAR BY BOMBS! AND THEY HAVE DISCOVERED THE ATOM BOMB! HMMM... THAT WILL REQUIRE A CHANGE IN PLAN BEFORE I CAN SIGNAL MY PEOPLE...

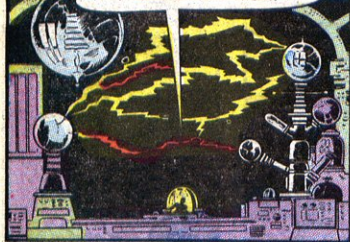


ATOM FILES ARE LOCATED IN TENNESSEE...IN LONG ISLAND... IN OREGON! IF I CAN EXPLODE THEM... THE BLASTS WILL BE SEEN FAR OUT IN SPACE! MY PEOPLE WILL KNOW THOSE EXPLOSIONS FOR—SIGNALS!



SOME WEEKS LATER, IN A LABORATORY LOCATED IN A LONELY MESA SOMEWHERE IN THE SOUTH-WESTERN UNITED STATES...

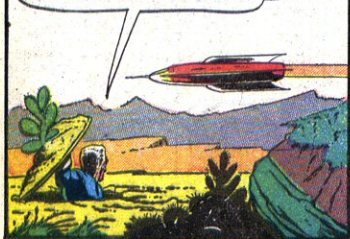
THAT EXPERIMENT WORKED OUT FINE! NOW TO RECORD MY FINDINGS FOR FUTURE REFERENCE...



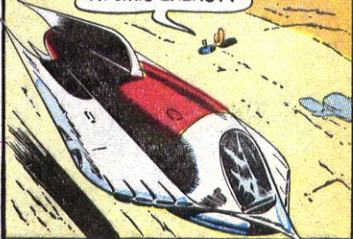
I'LL SET DOWN—WHAT'S THAT GLOWING? THE LUCITE RAYOMETER! WHY...ACCORDING TO THAT... SOMETHING OUTSIDE IS GIVING OFF RAYS... WITH MEASURABLE STEADINESS!



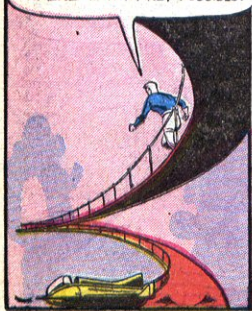
A ROCKET! BUT IT'S MADE IN A STRANGE DESIGN! NO WEAPON ON EARTH LOOKS LIKE THAT!



THE GEIGER COUNTER IS CLICKING FURIOUSLY, INDICATING THE ROCKET IS BEING RUN BY—ATOMIC ENERGY!



NOBODY ON EARTH HAS HARNESSSED ATOMIC ENERGY YET! THAT MEANS THAT SOMEBODY FROM OFF THE EARTH IS VISITING US! AND I MEAN TO LEARN WHO AND WHERE IF HUMANLY POSSIBLE!

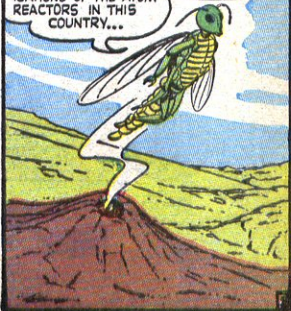


FASTER THAN THE SPEED OF SOUND, THE AEROCAR ZOOMS OUT OF THE MESATOR, AND AFTER THE SWIFTLY TRAVELING ROCKET! WITH THE STEADY CLICKING OF THE GEIGER COUNTER (THAT MEASURES ATOMIC RADIATION), JET KEEPS THE ROCKET IN VIEW...



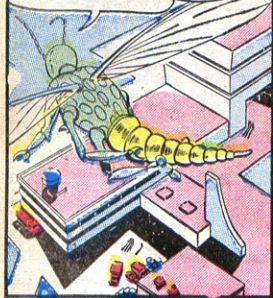
MEANWHILE...

THESE STUPID HUMANS WILL NOT KNOW THAT MY UNDERGROUND BURRO HIDES A MODERN LABORATORY! SINCE ITS PERFECTLY SAFE, I CAN LEAVE IT TO CONTINUE MY INVESTIGATIONS OF THE ATOM REACTORS IN THIS COUNTRY...



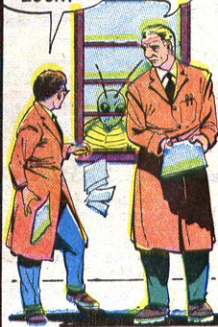


BY MAKING A PERSONAL INVESTIGATION, I'LL KNOW JUST HOW TO GO ABOUT BLASTING THOSE ATOM PILES! WITH LUCK, I MIGHT EVEN CAPTURE A LAB TECHNICIAN...



JIM... GOOD HEAVENS! LOOK!

HUH? WHAT'S UP?



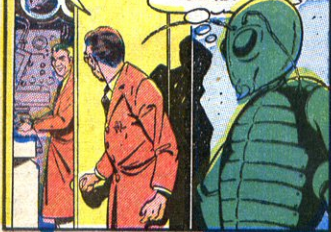
HE'S GONE, NOW. BUT HE WAS THERE! I SAW A FACE—THE FACE OF A GIGANTIC INSECT!

UH-HUH! I THINK YOU'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD, MIKE! GO HOME. GET A GOOD NIGHT'S REST!



JUST THE SAME, I SAW WHAT I SAW. THE FACE OF SOME HUGE INSECT!

THESE FOOLISH HUMANS! WHEN ONE OF THEM DOES SEE ME—NOBODY BELIEVES HIM! WHAT A JOKE!



THUDD!

BY SEARCHING THIS ONE'S BRAIN AND MEMORY, I'LL LEARN ALL THE SECRETS OF THIS REACTOR BUILDING!



WHEN I MAKE SURE OF MY KNOWLEDGE, I WILL BLOW THEM UP—DESTROYING MUCH OF THIS UNITED STATES, AND AT THE SAME TIME, SIGNAL MY LOCATION TO MY PEOPLE!



AT THAT MOMENT, NEAR THE ENTRANCE TO NEV-TOW'S UNDERGROUND LABORATORIES...

THE RADIO-CONTROLLED ROCKET WENT INTO THIS BURRO! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S DOWN HERE BUT I SURE AIM TO FIND OUT!



AN UNDERGROUND LABORATORY, WITH MEN AND WOMEN IMPRISONED IN HUGE TUBES! SOME OF THAT MACHINERY IS ALIEN! DIFFERENT FROM EARTH'S! THAT COULD ONLY MEAN— SOMEONE FROM OUTER SPACE IS RIGHT HERE IN THE UNITED STATES!

IF I CAN FREE THESE PEOPLE AND LEAD THEM OUT OF HERE... THEN SEND IN A CALL TO THE ARMY AND THE F.B.I., I CAN LEAD THEM HERE WITH ENOUGH STRENGTH TO CAPTURE WHOEVER BUILT THIS LAB!

AT THAT MOMENT, ADVANCING THROUGH THE BURROW TUNNEL— THE INSECT CREATURE, NEV TOW, IS WALKING THROUGH THE TUNNEL, WITH THE UNCONSCIOUS MIKE LIMP IN HIS ARMS...

I WILL PUT HIM UNDER THE VISISCREEN, AND LEARN ALL ABOUT THE ATOM PILE!

SOMEONE'S COMING! GOT TO HIDE, UNTIL I CAN LEARN HOW MANY ARE HERE... WHAT THEY WANT...

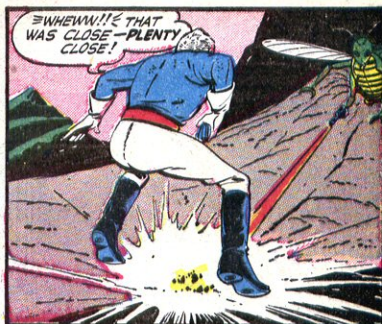
HE'S TAPPING HIS BRAIN, PROBABLY USING THE ELECTRICAL IMPULSES OF THE BRAIN TO BUILD UP A PICTURE ON THE SCREEN...

AS NEV TOW IS LOST IN CONCENTRATION, JET CRAWLS SLOWLY AND SILENTLY PAST HIM.

I'LL SEND OUT A CALL ON MY SHORTWAVE RADIO IN THE AEROCAR...

A HUMAN, CRAWLING OUT OF THE TUNNEL! CAN IT BE ONE OF MY PRISONERS? OR A HUMAN WHO STUMBLED INTO MY LABORATORY?





JET'S RETURN SHOT HITS THE DIRT IN FRONT OF THE  
INSECT BEING! LIFTS IT HIGH IN THE AIR...



THAT PUTS A DIFFERENT LIGHT ON  
THINGS! I DARE NOT RISK MY LIFE  
IN A PUEL! I MUST ACT AT ONCE!  
FLY TO THE REACTOR PILE—  
EXPLODE IT!





HE'S SHOOTING A TORPEDO! THE ONLY POSSIBLE TARGET IS THE ATOM PILE FIVE MILES FROM HERE! ONCE THAT TORPEDO HITS IT—GOOD NIGHT, LONG ISLAND!



THE GEIGER COUNTER'S GONE MAD! THAT MEANS—THE INSECT CREATURE IS CONTROLLING THE ATOMIC RADIATION! HOW IN THE WORLD CAN I STOP IT?

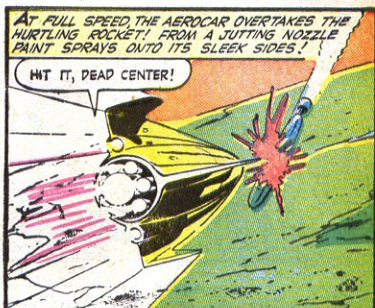


NOTHING AT ALL HERE TO HELP ME! AND THAT TORPEDO IS MOVING AT A MILE-A-MINUTE PACE!



PAINT! THAT WILL DO THE TRICK! BUT GOOD!

WHITE PAINT  
RED  
PAINTED WITH 100% PURE LEAD



AT FULL SPEED THE AEROCAR OVERTAKES THE HURLING ROCKET! FROM A JUTTING NOZZLE PAINT SPRAYS ONTO ITS SLEEK SIDES!

HIT IT, DEAD CENTER!

LOSING SPEED THE TORPEDO ROCKETS OUT OF CONTROL! PLUNGING DOWNWARD, ITS WARHEAD SINKS INTO THE GROUND AND EXPLODES—HARMLESSLY!

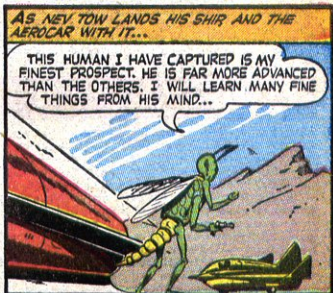


RADIOACTIVITY CANNOT PENETRATE LEAD! THE LEAD IN THE PAINT SHIELDED THE TORPEDO FROM THE CONTROLLING RADIOACTIVE WAVES! NOT GETTING THOSE IMPULSES IT FELL AND EXPLODED!



SO THE FOOL STOPPED MY TORPEDO, DID HE? AND NOW HE'S TURNING HIS SHIP TO COME AFTER ME! WELL, LET HIM COME! I HAVE A SURPRISE OR TWO THAT'S GOING TO WRITE FINISH TO HIS CAREER....!





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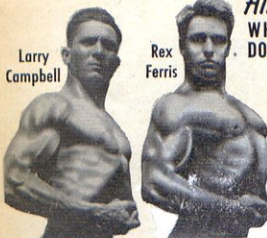
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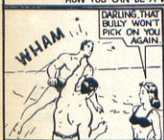
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